

## Bad Bone

### The Frames

There's a bad bone inside of me  
All my troubles started there  
And all the cracks are adding up to be  
A little more than you can bare

When I met you, you were bitter still  
From a scar you're never gonna show  
And I was cursed with a jealousy  
That's killed every love I've ever known

And when the anger that you feel  
Turns to poison in your soul  
And then the scars you only feel  
Will start to show

You were naked on the balcony  
And I was waiting in your bed  
You said I pleased you only partially  
But I knew my hunger would be fed

All my thoughts of going clear  
And getting out before my time  
Have died with you upon the vine  
Have died with you upon the vine  
To die with you upon the vine  
To die with you upon the vine  
To die

So if you'll lead the way

There's a bad bone inside of me